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## The Kansas City Sun

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## SOME SHOWS AT LOVE'S THEATRE THIS WEEK

### THE SOUTH AND HER DAMOCLEAN SWORD.

Perhaps it may seem strange to many that at present, the South is panic-stricken over the anticipated return of its quota of colored troops. And, perhaps, this fear is well grounded, growing out of a consciousness of guilt, with justice impending.

Now that the nation is about to enter upon a glorious holiday, as it were, celebrating the victorious return of the men who helped materially to turn the tide in the battle which threatened to engulf Democracy, the South cannot participate with any degree of satisfaction, for she is mindful of the Damoclean sword suspended by a frail hair above her head, and she fears that with one false move she may bring down upon herself the vengeance of the Negro which, no doubt, has been smoldering in the hearts of many since the first lynching was celebrated 'neath her sunny skies; since mob violence became a sport to be indulged in, even by those in authority; since the first throng of men and women broke the bond existing between man and man as established by God, descended to unfathomable depths of degradation, and took delight in the suffering and torture of a fellow being; since sympathy and pity fled from the hearts of men and women of the South, and became an utter stranger to some sections which nurtured so many of our people on its fruitful soil.

It would seem that the only recourse left the South in this crisis is to go to our leading men and women, explain her position, her dire fears, lay bare the terrible, gaunt spectre that is now overshadowing her dreams, and beg for assistance. She now fully realizes, for the first time, that her outrages against the Negro may work her utter ruin. But, what fair promises can she offer now to appease the God of vengeance? What pledge can she make that will have sufficient weight to induce these thinking men and women who have suffered so long to use their influence to ward off the blow that now threatens her? Are these men and women not conscious of the fact that the fair promises of the South have always been as chaff before the wind? Are they not mindful of the fact that all that they have held most sacred, sanctity of home, virtue, justice and right have been outraged, even before their very eyes? Do they not remember that the South has always evaded the keeping of her sacred obligations by hiding under the cloak of Southern justice?

Now it seems necessary for some of our leading men to hold public meetings at which addresses giving all sorts of assurance to the white citizens—warranted and otherwise—are made in order to allay the grave fears of our conscious-stricken oppressors, guaranteeing a continuation of faithfulness to duty, and the abiding by the law in the future, of men who have been tried in the fiery furnace and have come forth as pure gold.

Who knows but that when Uncle Sam's black soldiers whose hearts have responded to the rhythmic, but stern, beat of the drum that led them forth to bloody conflict return, they will ask or demand the fiddler's pay, now that the South has danced and made merry so long at their expense? It may be that they will seek an immediate settlement of past grievances, forcing the hand which has so long created at the game.

While many of our staunch, noble-minded citizens of color would not favor anything that would seem radical, I know that down in the very depths of their hearts they would be glad to see those stalwart Negro soldiers who so willingly offered up their lives to defend those who were not related to us by any sanguine ties, throw down the gauntlet to the South on their return, thresh out all those questions involving their legal rights, abolish the hideous crimes perpetrated against their kith and kin, stamp out the agonies of black men and women writhing at the flaming stake, and wipe out the vicious practice of dividing the garments of the victims among members of the mob as souvenirs of such memorable celebrations.

We have petitioned the government, we have prayed and begged for our rights, all of which we have justly

earned. But, we have never as yet demanded them. And why not? Are we willing to face a terrible fusillade of cannon ball on the deadly fields of battle, and yet not willing or brave enough to demand that which should be ours for the asking? Shall we be content to cling to the wretched life that some of us are forced to live, and not make a supreme struggle for the sake of posterity?

Our parents were slaves. We are hampered, handicapped, freed-men. And, as long as we are hampered we are not capable of giving our best to civilization. As long as we are a race of prescribed boundaries, of set limitations, we are unable to render our best services to humanity. And, unless we eliminate the "fence" position, take the one, and only stand, we shall have been but as stones in the pathway of posterity.

Sometime we'll take a decided stand. Sometime, perhaps, but when? Sometime we'll take our brother's hand. Sometime, perhaps, but when? Sometime the wrong we'll help make right. Sometime we'll make a glorious fight. And then we'll hold up truth and right.

Sometime, perhaps, but when?  
—MRS. J. R. WILLIAMS.

### COLOR LINE ON TRANSPORT CHARGED

Officers of 365th Infantry Will Take the Case to High Authority.

Colored officers of the Three Hundred and Sixty-fifth Infantry, a draft regiment, which arrived on the Olympic, do not intend to let their charges that they were made victims of a color line aboard the transport drop. They will be taken to the highest army authority, it was announced today.

The charges were presented by James G. Wiley, a colored secretary of the Y. M. C. A., and were substantiated by Negro officers.

The charges state: "Colored officers of the 365th Infantry, 317th Sanitary Train, 367th Infantry and 350th Field Artillery have been grossly insulted by being grouped together, irrespective of rank, in a separate dining room—or, more properly, in the tearoom on board H. M. S. Olympic; while white shave-tail lieutenants and white captains and field officers of the same organization, together with nurses of enlisted men's rank, Y. M. C. A. secretaries and field clerks are seated in main dining room with passengers.

"General Gearhardt and Colonel George McMaster of the 365th are both Southerners of the old school, with all its old traditions.

"Feeling among the officers is aggravated by the fact that the regimental flag and colors of the Three Hundred and Sixty-fifth Infantry were salvaged and lost. It is known that this is the result of negligence and lack of regard for a flag that was astonishing, to put it mildly.

"The officers so humiliated feel that not only their personal valor and honor has been insulted, but that the uniform and rank of the United States Army has been degraded and they do not intend to let it go by unchallenged."

### GERMAN TRENCHES ON 18TH ST.

One would have thought they had moved the trenches of No Man's Land to 18th street had he been in the vicinity of 1516 about 11 o'clock Thursday night.

After a controversy between Cleve Ramburg and Walter Richardson, Cleve put down a barrage that would have done credit to the 92nd Division, and when Gene Walker, who went through the recent war without a scratch, attempted to go through it, he received a piece of shrapnel in the right side inflicting a serious wound. Cleve was arrested. Walter hasn't peeped out of the trenches yet and Gene is at the Old City Hospital.

### HANNIBAL, MISSOURI.

Presiding Elder P. C. Crews held Quarterly Meeting at the A. M. E. Church Sunday, February 16. Rev. W. B. Brooks, the pastor, is doing excellent work. The quarterly report was splendid.

### THE TEST OF RACE LOYALTY

(An Editorial.)

It has been twenty-seven years since there has been a national effort made to obtain for the American Negro his just rights of citizenship. Not since the "Lodge Force Bill" went to defeat in 1892 in the national house of Congress has there been a direct appeal made to the conscience of the American people and to the law-making body of our Government for the extension to us of the full benefits of liberty.

During these twenty-seven years, through which we have suffered injustice without appeal or protest the causes of labor, woman's suffrage, and national prohibition have won national favor and have received Governmental recognition because of the intelligent persistence with which they have plead their right to a hearing before the bar of public opinion.

The lesson to be drawn from these facts is; if the Negro desires an improvement in his condition; if he wishes to enjoy the real opportunities of liberty; if he wishes to stand equal as a man before the law with a man's chance everywhere in this country, he must protest to the public conscience against his wrongs and plead before the nation's law-making body for legal recognition of his rights of manhood.

The time is now! When the whole world is discussing justice between its races!

The National Negro Constitutional Conservation League of America has been organized to wage just the kind of an intelligent protest that should be made and to present to Congress a petition for the enforcement of the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments to the Constitution of the United States. If these two amendments were enforced jim-crowism, mob-violence, and disfranchisement could not exist, for with federal enforcement of these two articles the penalty for their violation would be too great.

The membership campaign which is now going on in Kansas City, which will end March 22, is a real test for the loyalty of every Negro to the welfare of his race. The interest of everyone of us is involved in the success of the purposes of this organization. Every Negro who is loyal and who is worthy of better opportunities will support the movement and will join the League. Every Negro who does not support this movement is YOUR enemy, because he is against your chance to better the condition of yourself and your household.

No sane, intelligent Negro can oppose the purposes of this organization. You can set down any Negro who does oppose them as a traitor to his people. No matter what his station in life, no matter what has been his previous standing in the estimation of the community, no matter whether he be proud in his ignorance or boast the possession of college-bred brains, no matter whether he be prompted by envy or jealousy, or puffed up with false notions of his own wisdom and importance, no matter whether he be a slave to love of prominence or the pliant, fawning puppet venting the wrath of others less foolhardy MARK HIM AS A TRAITOR! He is against YOU! He is opposing the only effort that has been put forth in your behalf in twenty-seven years. If he is in business, don't trade with him, find someone else to trade with who is loyal to the race; if he is in a profession, find another man in the same profession whose interest has not lost identity with yours; if he is simply a "knocker," shun him, avoid him as you would the plague lest you be contaminated with his traitorous filthiness.

This movement is the test of the "true blue" of the race and will reveal to us all the parasites who are useless and the REAL men and women who are loyal to your interest and are honestly seeking race advancement.

Remember that in a movement like this the words of the Apostle Paul aptly apply: "He that is not with us is against us."

### DR. LEROY M. BUNDY HERE.

Dr. Leroy M. Bundy of East St. Louis, Ill., who was the central figure in the great riot that took place in that city a little over a year ago and who was held in jail for many months without bond, will spend Sunday and Monday in this city meeting old friends and making new acquaintances and giving a true account of that deplorable affair in East St. Louis which makes the blackest page in American history.

Dr. Bundy was that city's most brilliant physician and race leader and is a son of one of the most highly respected families in the state of Ohio. He possessed an elegant office, home, automobile, bank account and practice, all of which was destroyed during his months of incarceration. Dr. Bundy's trial will take place the latter part of this month and he wants the people throughout the middle West to know the true facts in this case in which he is fighting for his life and liberty.

He will speak Sunday morning at the conclusion of service at historic Allen Chapel, and at 4 p. m. will address the Forum at the Metropolitan Temple, Kansas City, Kansas; at 5 o'clock at St. James A. M. E. Zion Church, 1805 Woodland and at 9 p. m. at famous St. Stephen's Baptist

Church, Rev. J. W. Hulse, pastor. If arrangements can be perfected Dr. Bundy will be urged to address a public mass meeting on Monday night. Hear the champion of his people and demonstrate to him by your presence that in his martyrdom he has the sympathy and the prayers of the entire race.

Mrs. H. O. Cook addressed the Young People's Department of the First Baptist Church, Linwood Boulevard and Park avenue, last Sunday on "Labor Conditions Among Colored People." She embraced the opportunity to tell her audience of the unjust discriminations our people suffer in securing such employment as will enable them to be as a whole an honest and self-supporting portion of Southern communities.

### FINANCE COMMITTEE.

Mr. Felix H. Payne, Chairman of Finance Committee to entertain the 92nd Division, desires all those who wish to contribute to that cause and are unable to see him to leave their contributions with Miss Willa M. Glenn at The Kansas City Sun office.

### EVENTUALLY.

By Chas. P. Wilson.  
He used to be out on the dancing waves,  
Adrift in the Mary Jane,  
A bold, bold skipper, indeed, was he,  
In the  
Tropical heat and rain,  
He'd "hee, how, hum," and swear "by gum,"  
And scowl at his merry men;  
But for all of his scowling, his howling his  
Howling, he's doing his bit in the pen.

I know of a banker of portly mein, a pillar of  
Sanctified trust,  
He'd ride to his bank in an auto car, and  
Shovel in all the dust,  
He stuffed, with gold, all his grip would hold  
And fled with a fancy hen;  
But for all of his stuffing and cuffing  
And bluffing, he's ruffing it now at the pen.

There once was a dandy of ravishing looks,  
A little bit daffy on socks,  
He put all his wages in vehement tints that  
Sometimes would jump from the box,  
But soon his bills became his ills; he fell to  
The Judge for a ten,  
And for all of his woes and clothes and hose,  
He's wearing his socks in the pen.

### TELEGRAM.

W. C. Hueston,  
Chairman:  
Mistake made in routing 92nd; will notify Mayor Cowgill Friday when to expect regiment.

Scott,  
Office of Sec'y of War.

### FROM OVERSEAS.

Philip B. Johnson, who is with the Medical Detachment, 805th Pioneer Infantry, writes, "Our arrival in England was a very welcome one and verged upon the edge of worship, knowing the valor of the black man and realizing every time he squeezed a trigger a Boche was bound to fall. I have had a wonderful experience and if space would permit would like to write some things for my friends but shall do so upon my arrival home, which I trust is not far distant. I wish to extend my very best regards to my many friends in Kansas City and the West."

Private Claude Mace of the 805th Pioneer Infantry writes his father, Mr. Mace, of Parkville, Mo., that his company is one of the finest in the regiment and that so far they have not had a scrap of any kind. He says, "It is indeed pathetic to see the French people trodding through rain and mud looking for their homes, and they have been swept away, some not even finding the place where their homes were. We have an excellent corps of officers and they are now talking of going to Germany. I think I shall be much interested in the ways of that country."

Oscar Micheaux, author of "The Homesteader" and producer of the film adaptation from the story, was a Kansas City visitor this week, called here on account of the difficulty that arose in connection with the showing of said production at the New Center Theatre. The people of Kansas City hearing so much about this great play, the effort to stop it in Chicago by certain race men there on account of an allegation that the story was in a great part a reproduction of the author's experiences with a minister in which his daughter, formerly the author's wife, unhappily is portrayed, are only anxious to see the play.

As explained by Mr. Micheaux, his book agent secured the New Center Theatre without being advised that race people had never been allowed in the theater; that the manager created a breach of contract with the owner in opening to Colored people, since a clause in the lease expressly set forth that no Colored people be allowed in the theater either as performers or patrons. So after the first

night's showing Mr. Micheaux's manager, Mr. Louis Schooler, was enjoined from further showing of the picture on the grounds as set forth above. However, the people of Kansas City are going to see "The Homesteader," which has been secured for a six days' engagement by Mr. Love for his theater, beginning Sunday, April 13. Mr. Micheaux expressed great appreciation for the kindness and co-operation of Mr. Nelson C. Crews, Attorney W. C. Hueston and others in helping him to adjust the difficulty and is confident that those who long to see the play will not be disappointed.

### NOTICE.

Watch The Sun for the big society wedding to take place at Allen Chapel March 12, 1919. The contracting parties are Katherine Rose Wiseman, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. T. H. Wiseman, and Attorney W. C. Hueston, Jr. Many bridesmaids and attendants are preparing elaborate gowns and the conventional black for the gentlemen given under the auspices of the Douglas Hospital Club and the Debt Paying Club of Allen Chapel. Admission 15 cents. Don't miss this elite stunt.

### ROSEDALE, KANSAS.

The condition of Mrs. Mattie Ridley, who has been critically ill at her residence in Newton, Kas., is showing



DIRECTOR WILLIAM FOX  
At Love's Theatre Next Week.

some improvement. Mrs. Ridley is the sister of Mrs. Charles Young of this city and the mother of Mr. Arthur Ridley, also of this city. Mr. E. L. Newman visited in Iola, Kas., this week. The Pleasant Hour Club was very pleasantly entertained Thursday afternoon by Mrs. Victor Smith of Quindaro, Kas., at the residence of Mrs. James Ridley in this city. One visitor was present. After the regular routine of business, delicious refreshments were served by the hostess. Rev. George Wright of Mexico, Mo., preached for three nights at the Pleasant Valley Baptist Church, but was unable to stay longer, owing to the fact that he had been away from his church for quite a while and had to return to engage in a series of meetings there. Rev. Wright is a splendid speaker and his sermons were carefully selected and well delivered. We regret that he was unable to remain with us longer and will be pleased to have him come again. Rev. and Mrs. Wright and their son returned to their home Saturday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Smith are recovering from their illness. The services at the Pleasant Valley Baptist Church Sunday were good. The pastor preached an interesting sermon and there was one addition. Special services were held Sunday afternoon for sinners. Some came forward for prayer. A good sermon was delivered at night. Rev. G. T. Wooten, pastor of Western Chapel M. E. Church, will

### "HUMAN HORSES" RAN AWAY.

To Save Animals on Slippery Pavement Was a Thrilling Experience. Two Negro coal peddlers stopped at the top of the hill on Eighth street, just east of Chestnut avenue, and viewed the slippery pavement.

"Them hosses can't hold 'er back goin' down thar!" one of them declared and the other agreed. The discussion ended by unhitching the horses and the Negroes took places on either side of the tongue of the wagon loaded to capacity.

"Le's trot a little," as the wagon got up a little momentum, and soon the canter speeded up to a fast jog.

Half way down the hill the wagon and its "human horses" had such speed they could not let go. Screeching like sirens and yelling for a clear crossing on Chestnut avenue, the runaway pair reached the bottom of the hill with their feet barely touching the high spots.

A gradual hill rising west of Chestnut avenue brought things to a stop.

"We isn't hosses," the larger of the Negroes soliloquized between gasps for breath. "We ain't nuthin' but jackasses."—Wednesday's Star.

### Y. W. C. A. NOTES.

Miss Mae Belcher, Field Secretary, spent several days in the city this week, looking after the interests of the Blue Triangle League.

The Blue Triangle is the youngest baby in the Young Women's Christian Association. It is a lusty infant with its 450 paid up members and the remainder of the 1,000 hastening to become financial.

Miss Belcher talked to the girls of Lincoln High School Monday morning. The girls fell in love with her sweet personality and sympathetic appeal. Miss Belcher loves girls and the love of their hearts flows out to her.

The Committee of Management had a very helpful meeting Monday afternoon. Miss Belcher's talks on the various committees were illuminating and instructive.

The several departments of the Y. W. C. A. work will be conducted by committees headed by the following chairmen: Membership, Mrs. Ida Beck; Housing, Mrs. L. A. McCampbell; Publicity, Mrs. Myrtle Cook; Finance, Mrs. J. R. E. Lee; Industrial, Mrs. R. P. Jackson; Employment, Mrs. Sadie Dibble; Physical Education and Recreation, Mrs. J. E. Perry; Girls' Work, Mrs. Josephine Martin; Mothers' Work, Mrs. J. H. Ray.